

Akram Youth



Dada Bhagwan Parivar
January-February 2025

Jealousy

Year: 12. Issue: 9

Cont. Issue: 141

January-February 2025

Contact:

Gnani Ni Chhayama (GNC),

Trimandir Sankul,

Simandhar City,

Ahmedabad Kalol Highway,

Adalaj, Dist. Gandhinagar,

Gujarat-382421

Phone: 9328661166/77

email: akramyouth@dadabhagwan.org

website: youth.dadabhagwan.org

store.dadabhagwan.org/akram-youth

Editor - Dimple Mehta

Printer & Published by

Dimple Mehta on behalf of

Mahavideh Foundation

Simandhar City, Adalaj - 382421.

Taluka & Dist - Gandhinagar

Owned by & Published from :

Mahavideh Foundation

Simandhar City, Adalaj - 382421.

Taluka & Dist - Gandhinagar

Printed at :

Amba Multiprint

Opp. H B Kapadiya New High School,

Chhtral-Pratappura Road,

At-Chhatral, Tal. Kalol

Dist. Gandhinagar - 382729.

© 2025, Dada Bhagwan Foundation.

All Rights Reserved

Total 24 Pages with Cover page



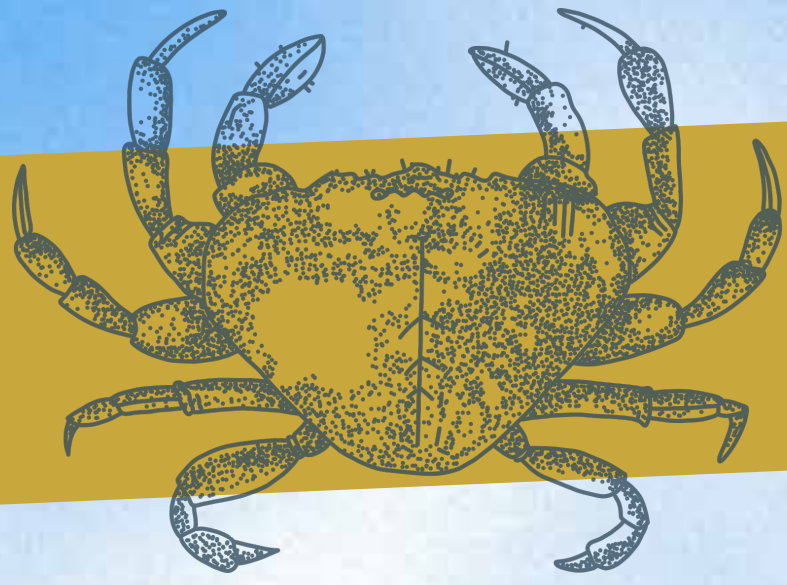
Editorial

Jealousy means envy, the disease of not being able to see another's progress. Jealousy is born from competition and comparison. In childhood, comparisons happen for toys and games, for clothes, and when grown up, for studies, earning money, and social status. When this comparison escalates, jealousy is born from it.

Jealousy is not being able to tolerate when someone else has something more than you, or when someone else is happier than you. Then, if they fall behind you, or fail, you secretly feel happy inside. Often, outwardly, there is good behavior with that person, but behind closed doors, efforts are made so that the other person cannot get ahead of you. Wherever you look, such cunning politics are always going on. One doesn't understand that by being jealous, it is not the other person, but oneself who suffers terrible harm.

Through this issue of Akram Youth, I hope that today's youth will get an understanding of how jealousy works and how to come out of it.

- Dimplebhai Mehta



Crab Mentality



Once, a fisherman was catching live crabs from the sea and putting them in a bucket.

A man passed by. He asked the fisherman, "Why have you kept this bucket uncovered? The crabs are alive, they will get out."



The fisherman said with confidence, "Don't worry. If there was only one crab in the bucket, it would get out, but there is more than one crab. So there is no need to worry."



"Why is that?" the man asked.
"See for yourself," said the fisherman.

**Friends, what would the man have seen then?
Would he have got the answer to his question?
Keep reading along with us.
You will find the answer somewhere in this
magazine.**



Lunchbox



The school recess bell rang. Kavya and Khushboo ran and sat under the neem tree in the schoolyard to have their snack.

"Kavya, Mom has packed your favorite snack today... Ingredients for bhel... Come on, let's mix everything and make it..."

Khushboo opened the lunchbox and showed it to Kavya. But Kavya was lost in thought.

"Kavya... where are you lost? Are you alright?" Khushboo shook her and asked.

Kavya became startled. "Yes, yes, I am okay."

"You are thinking about the result of the morning drawing class, aren't you?" Khushboo said, seeing the paleness of Kavya's face. Before Kavya could say anything, Ritu passed by.


"Hi Kavya!" Saying this, Ritu extended her hand towards Kavya with a big smile.

"H...hi" Kavya gave a fake smile and shook hands but immediately pulled back. Ritu had come with something in her hand, but seeing Kavya's cold response, she left.

Kavya and Khushboo opened the lunchbox and sat down to make bhel.

"She has come from a big city school. Look at her attitude! Hi Kavya... Huh!" Kavya said, mimicking Ritu.

"Yes... Kavya, to be honest, I liked your drawing more than hers. I don't know why the teacher gave her the first prize." Saying this, Khushboo sprinkled some chili powder and salt on the mixture of puffed rice.



“So what? Did you see her when she got the prize this morning? She was so arrogant, as if she had won the Miss India crown!” Saying this, Kavya chopped some chilies and put them in the bhel.

“Leave it... her attitude will not last long. Sooner or later, you will beat her.” Saying this, Khushboo poured chutney onto the bhel.

“Yes... I will definitely break her arrogance. Let the exam come. I will see how she does!” While speaking, Kavya finally squeezed lemon into the bhel, and the color of her face turned red.

Just then, a squirrel came there, attracted by the aroma of the food. Khushboo shrieked and Kavya forcefully flung the squirrel far away with the lid.

“What’s wrong with you Kavya? You are the one who uses a leaf to save a drowning ant, and today you flung this squirrel?”

“What else could I do? It was stealing my food!” Kavya’s face was still red.

“If you had shared a little with it, you wouldn’t have gone hungry! Its leg could have broke just now!” Khushboo immediately got up, lovingly picked up the squirrel and placed it in the bushes. They both felt mad. They ate bhel silently but didn’t enjoy it.

Meanwhile, Ritu went and returned the gift to the drawing class teacher, saying, “Sir, Kavya is probably upset with me. If you give this prize to her, she will like it more. I did not participate in the competition for the prize. Learning from you is my prize!” Saying this, Ritu left her prize on the table and walked out.





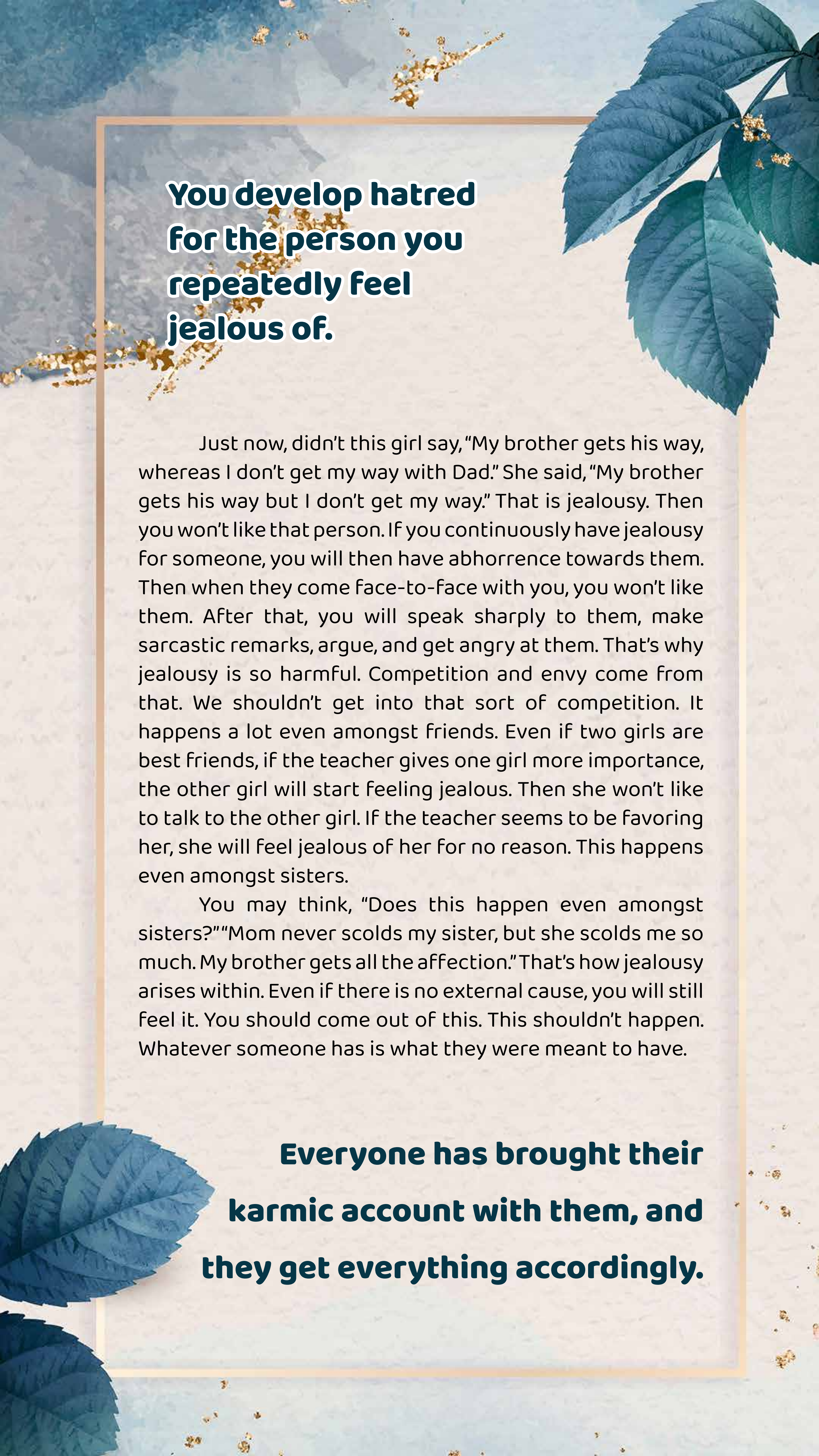
Niruma Satsang

Questioner: When jealousy and competition arise with another non-Self complex (prakruti), how should we resolve it with equanimity?

Niruma: Who experiences jealousy? Jealousy-envy-competition...

Jealousy is woven into the prakruti. When studying in school, if someone gets fewer marks than us, and we always get more marks than them, but sometimes if they get more marks than us, then we become jealous of them. "This person was not as smart as me, how did they get more marks? I used to get first rank. How did they get it? I am smarter than everyone, so why didn't my cleverness come out, but theirs did?" Then we don't like them when they come face-to-face with us. Even if that person is our friend, we don't like them. We don't like them due to jealousy. Until the feeling of jealousy leaves our mind, we don't like them. Jealousy happens with those who are at the same level as us. It happens even if they are a little lower or higher than us, but not with someone who is very hyper. We know that this person doesn't stand a chance against us, or that we don't stand a chance against them. But where it feels like they stand a chance against us, jealousy happens. Even among two sisters or a brother and a sister, jealousy happens.

**I used to get first rank. How
did they get it?**



You develop hatred for the person you repeatedly feel jealous of.

Just now, didn't this girl say, "My brother gets his way, whereas I don't get my way with Dad." She said, "My brother gets his way but I don't get my way." That is jealousy. Then you won't like that person. If you continuously have jealousy for someone, you will then have abhorrence towards them. Then when they come face-to-face with you, you won't like them. After that, you will speak sharply to them, make sarcastic remarks, argue, and get angry at them. That's why jealousy is so harmful. Competition and envy come from that. We shouldn't get into that sort of competition. It happens a lot even amongst friends. Even if two girls are best friends, if the teacher gives one girl more importance, the other girl will start feeling jealous. Then she won't like to talk to the other girl. If the teacher seems to be favoring her, she will feel jealous of her for no reason. This happens even amongst sisters.

You may think, "Does this happen even amongst sisters?" "Mom never scolds my sister, but she scolds me so much. My brother gets all the affection." That's how jealousy arises within. Even if there is no external cause, you will still feel it. You should come out of this. This shouldn't happen. Whatever someone has is what they were meant to have.

Everyone has brought their karmic account with them, and they get everything accordingly.



Crab Mentality - 2

Let's connect this with the story of the crab.

If there is one crab in the bucket, it can climb up and get out of the bucket with the support of its sharp legs.

But if there are more crabs in the bucket, they all want to climb up.

So when one tries to climb up, another climbs on top of it, so the first crab falls down. When the second one tries to climb up, the third one pushes it down.



By doing so, neither can the crab get out, nor does it let any other crab get out.

“Only I should go ahead. I will not let others go ahead!” The name of this disease is jealousy! As a result of which, neither does one progress, nor does one let others progress!



Dangers of Jealousy

In reality, only those with an immature intellect fall into competition and jealousy. A person with a mature intellect thinks, 'What is the benefit of being jealous? What is the loss?' And a truly intelligent person never falls into it.



Jealousy is a great vice. In which, while trying to stop the progress of others, one's own progress is terribly hindered.



Enmity is born from jealousy and competition, which leads to wandering for lifetimes.



We also keep trying to impress everyone, so others become jealous.



Inside, there is one's own ego that, "I am ahead of everyone. I am clever!" Due to that ego, others become jealous.



If someone is jealous of us, we should not hate them. We should remember the God residing within that person, we should pray that their suffering goes away and that they attain peace.



Backbiting is a sure sign of spiritual downfall! When you backbite someone, it becomes a debit in your account and a credit in the other person's account. Who would engage in such a business?

- Param Pujya Dada Bhagwan



I cut it!



"I cut it... I cut it!" shouting, Meet started dancing on the terrace. His kite was flying very high in the sky. He always believed that no one else's kite should be near his. And if any kite comes in the way of his reaching the sky, he should just cut it!

"Is there anyone who can challenge me?" Looking at the people on the surrounding terraces, he was laughing loudly.

"I cut it...!" The words reached Meet's ears from the building behind him, so he looked up at the sky. The string in his hand became loose and his kite, staggering, was going out of his reach. As he ran to catch his cut kite, he fell down from his bed onto the floor.

'Oh, it was a dream.' Rubbing his eyes, he looked at the clock. It was one o'clock at night. He had not been able to sleep properly for the last month or so due to constant worries about his business. He had taken sleeping pills, and he woke up while running after the cut kite.

The cold of winter was making Meet shiver. Yet, Meet opened the doors of the house and went out onto the terrace. It was dark all around. A cold wind was blowing. He looked at the sky. Among the many twinkling stars, he saw the unwavering North Star. He was thinking in his mind,

'I will also make my position as steady and unwavering as this North Star. Then no one will be able to compare to me in business. No one will be able to compete with me.'





It is okay to have ambition and determination to move forward. But it is wrong to earn more by hurting others, or by taking from others.

With that thought, he threw the stone that was in his hand in the direction of Parth's house. Even in the darkness of the night, the mixed lines of anger and jealousy that had surfaced on his face could be seen.

The next day, he quickly got fresh and reached the office early in the morning. Meet had a kite business. It was a dealership. He was earning very well. He was providing employment to many people. But he was not satisfied with that. His ambition was that his kites should be flown in Ahmedabad and other districts as well, and he should be the biggest kite dealer in Ahmedabad. With this ambition, he was taking his business forward. He was rushing to return to his previous position. Seeing this situation, his father Rambhai had once said,

"It is okay to have ambition and determination to move forward. But it is wrong to earn more by hurting others, or by taking from others. Competition should be healthy. 'You also move forward and I also move forward,' that approach is okay, son! But by pushing others down...?"

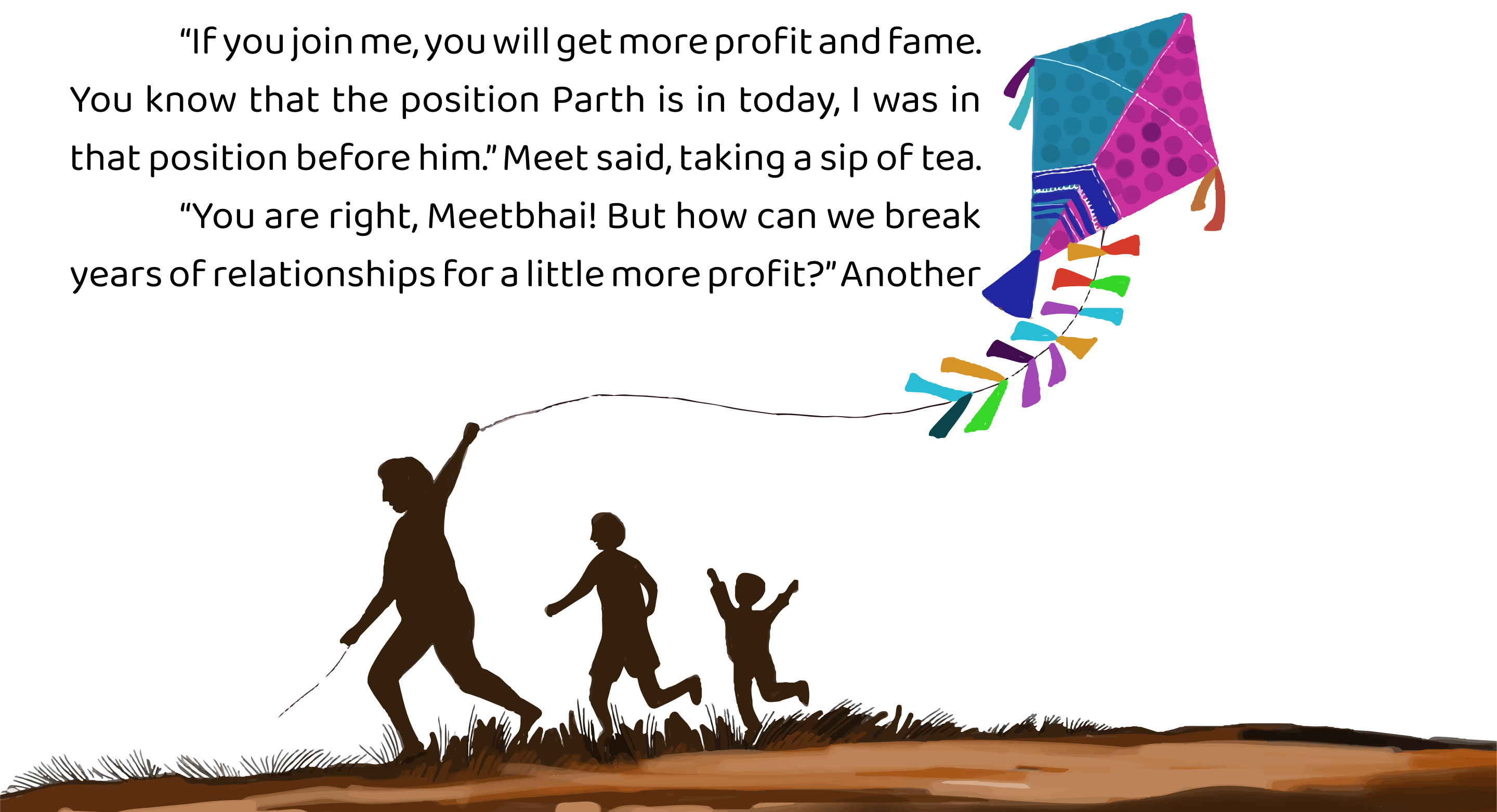
However, without paying attention to his father's advice, Meet continued to burn in the furnace of jealousy. And he kept scheming how to ruin Parth's business. And today he had called small kite business traders for a meeting with the same objective. After making sure that all the traders had arrived, he said:

"You all join my company."

"But Meetbhai! We have been buying kites from Parthbhai for years." A small trader spoke up.

"If you join me, you will get more profit and fame. You know that the position Parth is in today, I was in that position before him." Meet said, taking a sip of tea.

"You are right, Meetbhai! But how can we break years of relationships for a little more profit?" Another



Meet looked out of the office window. He saw his kite flying very high in the sky, and Parth's kite being cut and flung away.



trader said looking at Meet. In response, Meet said, "In a few days, I am going to buy Parth's business. And I am also in talks with a trader from America. My wish is to spread our business to other countries. I have the support of a big finance company, and soon we will spread the business across the country."

Meet paused and looked towards the window. A lizard was crawling around on the wall. Suddenly the lizard pounced and sucked an insect up into its stomach.


The traders were looking at each other. Meet continued to convince everyone with the tactics of persuasion, bribery, and punishment, and some traders joined him, while some traders said, "We will think it over and reply" and left. Meet looked out of the office window. He saw his kite flying very high in the sky, and Parth's kite being cut and flung away. Creating this imaginary scene, he laughed loudly.

Meet was always at the top in business. For several years, his company remained in first place, due to which he was receiving honors, certificates, and awards from kite associations and other large groups. But for the last three to four years, his business had suffered a setback. His own friend Parth had come to the top. Seeing the popularity of Parth's kites in India and abroad, Meet felt as if twelve of his ships had sunk in the middle of the ocean. And he had also stopped talking to Parth.

When Meet reached home at night, his father Rambhai was waiting for him. Rambhai had retired from the kite business and handed over his business to Meet. Meet had expanded the kite business a lot due to his skills and understanding. He remained at the top for many years. Not only that, but Ahmedabad was ranked first in the kite business not only in India, but the entire world.

But ever since Parth established himself in this business, Meet's sleep had become restless. Every day upon waking, his focus was constantly on, 'How is Parth expanding his business? What deals is he





His own business was doing well, but he was not satisfied with it. He was just trying to figure out how to surpass Parth and get ahead of him.

making? What technology is he adopting? What kind of people is he hiring?' His own business was doing well, but he was not satisfied with it. He was just trying to figure out how to surpass Parth and get ahead of him. He was still engaged in tactics to expand his business and regain the top position in a short time. His father was not unaware of this matter. Therefore, he was worried, sad, and sometimes, if the right time was right, he would also give a few words of advice.

But now Meet had crossed the limit. He was taking excessive loans from banks and buying other people's businesses, which he did not feel there was any need for. Rambhai had decided to sit Meet down today and talk to him about this matter, so he was waiting in the balcony.

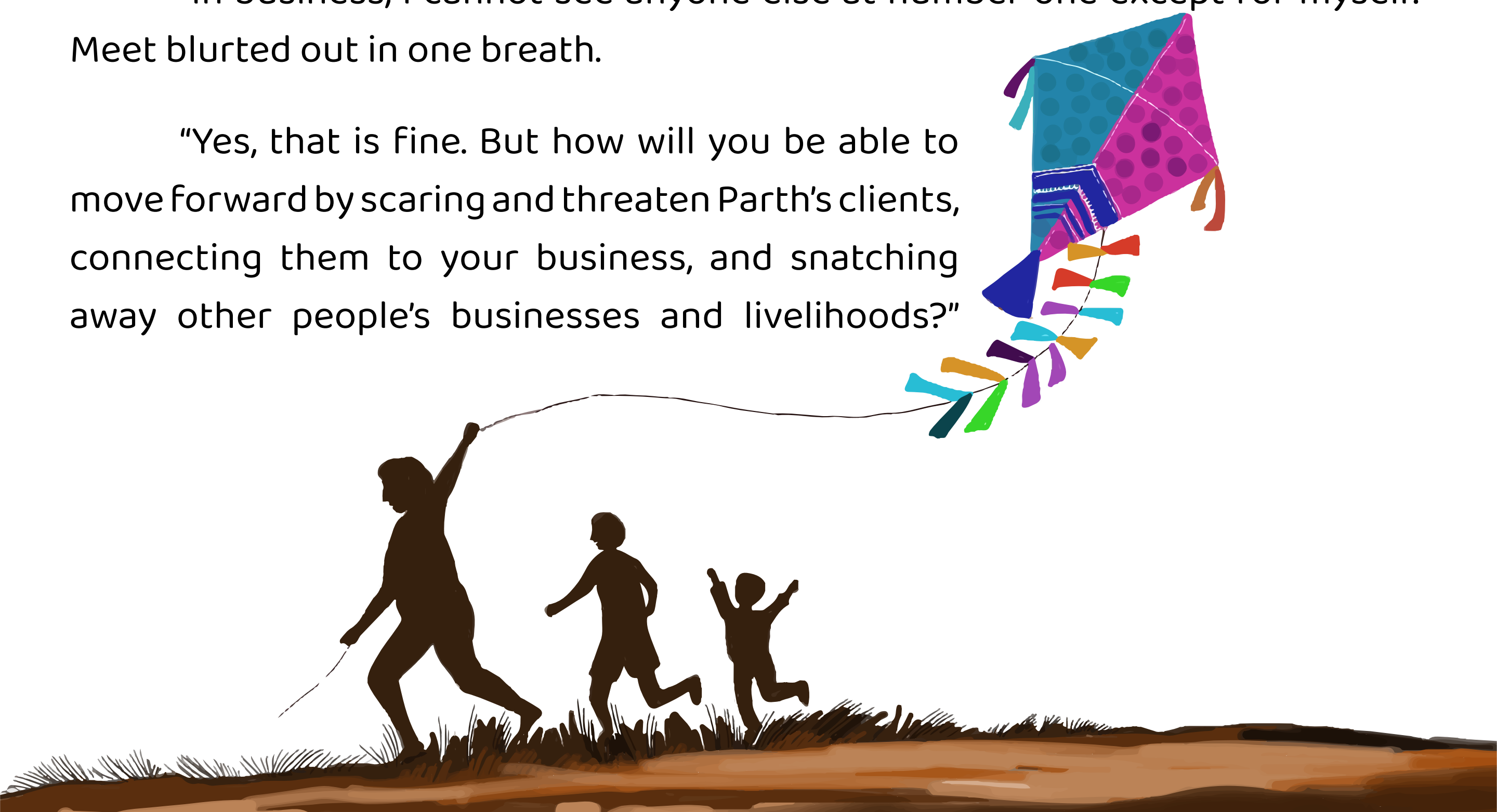
Meet came home. He ate dinner, and as he picked up the remote to turn on the TV, Rambhai called out from the balcony. "Meet my boy! Come here, look..." Meet sat in the empty chair placed in front of Rambhai in the balcony. Rambhai had some formal talks with him about business. Then he said, "Our company is also amongst the top five prestigious kite traders in the whole of Ahmedabad. We are earning well. We are not unhappy in any way. So why are you worrying unnecessarily?"

"Dad, worries are needed a little. Your generation was different and my generation is different." Meet was saying looking at Rambhai.

"Why? How is your generation different? Everything looks the same to me!" Saying this, Rambhai noticed that the boys of the neighborhood were still bursting crackers after Diwali.

"In business, I cannot see anyone else at number one except for myself!" Meet blurted out in one breath.

"Yes, that is fine. But how will you be able to move forward by scaring and threaten Parth's clients, connecting them to your business, and snatching away other people's businesses and livelihoods?"



Understand one science. When you speak negatively about someone, like, 'It's good if he falls, if everything of his is ruined, if his business suffers losses,' then the loss will actually be your own.



There was anger in Rambhai's voice.

He further said, "Son! Understand one science. When you speak negatively about someone, like, 'It's good if he falls, if everything of his is ruined, if his business suffers losses,' then the loss will actually be your own. But when you say, 'May he progress a lot, may he progress very much,' then you will actually progress." Saying this much, Rambhai stopped, drank a little water, and put the glass on the table. Then looking at Meet, he said,

"Son! He has gone ahead of you, and you cannot get ahead of him overnight, so driven by jealousy you have adopted the wrong path. Instead of that, appreciate Parth's skills, take some tips from him, and speak positively about him with others. Whenever we speak positively about others, our value increases. This is a science, son."

From the balcony, Rambhai saw a boy launching a firework high into the sky. But the firework placed in the bottle was tilted. He thought, 'Instead of going high into the sky, it will burn someone's house and injure someone.' Feelings of worry surfaced on his face.

"I didn't understand," Meet said.

"To compete with Parth, you gave temptations and bribes to his artisans, his traders, and did not even pay their remaining payments." Then Rambhai said, "Son! There is competition in business, and it is bound to be there... but it should be healthy! If we move forward by being jealous of someone, by being deceitful towards them, then nature will return the favor to you. Ambition is okay, but the hunger of dissatisfaction is not. Having the wish that, 'How can I get it? What you have, I should also have. Yours should decrease and mine should increase.' That is the hunger of dissatisfaction, son!"

"Dad, your philosophical talks are beyond my understanding. Such talks have no meaning. And this is a part of today's business."





Son! Nature is very just!"
While saying this, darkness
descended on his face.

"Son, we cannot laugh by making someone cry." Then Rambhai asked, "Will you answer one question for me?"

"Yes, ask me..." Meet said yawning.

"If you go to a well and say, 'You are a thief,' what will the well say?"

"It's simple dad. It will echo the same, 'You are a thief.'"

"And if you say, 'May you fall, may you not progress,' then the well will also say the same, won't it? 'May you fall, may you not progress.' It is good if you understand this simple thing." Rambhai felt that by explaining this to Meet, he would accept the point. But on the contrary, Meet said,

"Dad, it would be better if you didn't explain to me how to do business!"

Hearing this from Meet, Rambhai was stunned. He could not speak a single word. Darkness had descended on the balcony. Getting up from the chair, he could only say this much,

"Son! Nature is very just!" While saying this, darkness descended on his face. He stood up and looked towards the sky. A bird was flying alone high up. It was struggling to fly against the opposing wind. Seeing its energy being wasted, Rambhai went to sleep feeling sad.

A few days passed. Meet continued to withdraw big loans from banks. He used them to purchase kites from all over the market. Then he stored them in warehouses. He created an artificial shortage of kites in the market, and made a plan to set fire to Parth's warehouse.

The last days of the year were passing and the month of January was starting. In the sky, now only Meet's kite was getting ready to fly very high. Just

then, early in the morning, unseasonal rain lashed out. Black clouds were flying like kites in the sky. Instead of going to the office, Meet remained seated at home all day. He kept watching the news of

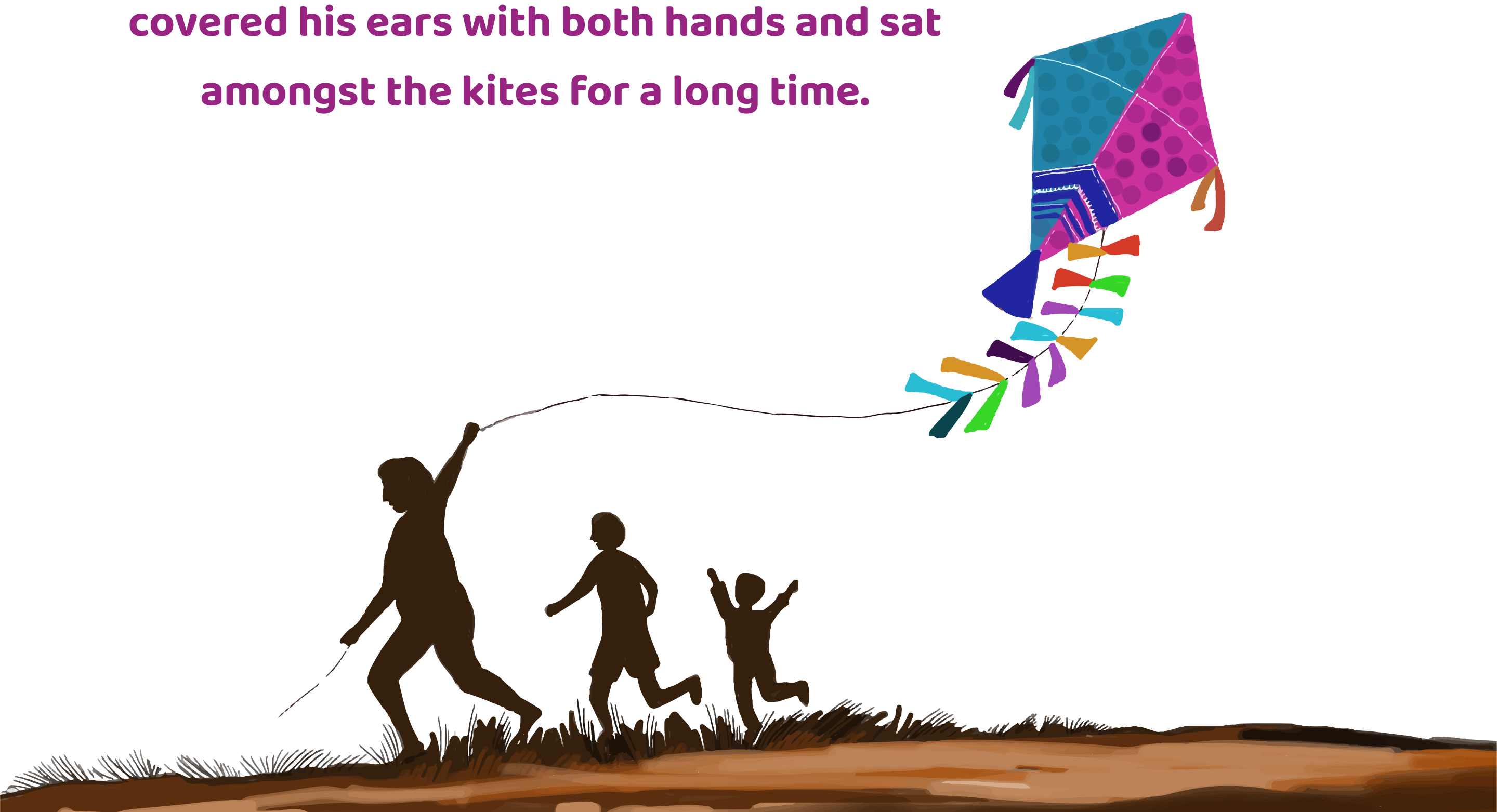




unseasonal rain on TV. At night, when he was going to sleep, he got a call from his office,

“Meet sir, most of the warehouses are flooded with water!” Hearing this news, Meet was shocked. Somehow he reached the warehouse. He saw that most of the kites were submerged in water. Seeing the kites submerged in water, he was torn and tears rushed from his eyes. He remembered his Dad’s words, “Son! Understand one science. When you speak negatively about someone, like, ‘It’s good if he falls, if everything of his is ruined, if his business suffers losses,’ then the loss will actually be your own.”

Meet understood his mistake. He sat down right there, in the water. He looked high up in the sky, but his kite was nowhere to be seen. Voices were coming from far away, “I cut it... I cut it!” Meet covered his ears with both hands and sat amongst the kites for a long time.





Gnani with Youth

Questioner: If my friend surpasses me in something and achieves a greater output than I do, I feel jealous of them.

Pujyashree: Now, in that feeling of jealousy, who is really giving you grief? It's your own intellect that's causing it, right? It's your own misunderstanding, right? So don't hold on to such jealousy. Instead, appreciate them. Think, 'How wonderful they are, how fortunate they are, how skillful they are, how much strength they have, how they've progressed so well! May everyone advance like that.' If you keep this intent, those good qualities will develop in you.

Questioner: My feelings get disturbed whenever someone moves ahead of me.

Pujyashree: Have you seen cars on a highway? While you're driving, wouldn't other cars have driven on that highway earlier in the day? And won't cars drive on that highway later in the day? So, is there really any need to get upset with anyone? You should keep moving according to your own goal. If your destination is Mumbai, keep driving. Maybe millions of cars went before you, and after you, millions more will come. This is the nature of the world. Would you harbor hatred towards those ahead of you? Let them go. "Proceed according to your own goal;



Gnani with Youth

I'll move forward according to mine." Let them progress peacefully and safely. Should we wish for them to have an accident and die? What intent should we have?

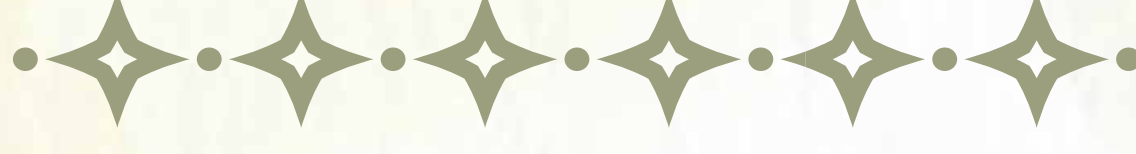
Questioner: That they peacefully...

Pujyashree: Yes, hope that they reach their home safely. Their parents might be waiting for them, their wife and children might be waiting for them. Let them get home safely. Shouldn't we at least pray for that, or hold that wish in our heart? Likewise, in our daily life and interactions, whenever we gather with people, we should appreciate them and acknowledge, "You're doing well, move ahead safely; I too will move ahead safely." You should appreciate them rather than harbor animosity or jealousy. If we cling to jealousy, it creates obstacles for ourselves; we lose our own good qualities. But when we appreciate others, good qualities arise in us, and that's a good thing, isn't it?

Questioner: Please give me the strength so that my feelings don't get spoiled next time.

Pujyashree: Make a firm decision. Once you understand this clearly, your feelings will no longer get spoiled.

Poem



Jenu jeevan chhe, paarkane aapi devaanu...
Pachhi ene rehtu nathi, maangeene levaanu...

Sukhnu to saav, seedhu saadu rahasya chhe...
Je saamane aape, ene sukh praapya chhe...

Par kaaj jeeve, antar sheetalta rahe...
Na male chho, baaharna upaay laabh kare...

Gnyaaniona jag kaaj, bhavo gayaa chhe...
Moksh hatu haathmaa, toy ahee rahyaa chhe...

Sharuat sevaani, maata-pitaathi karo...
Pachhi badhu lagaaveene, gnyaanine teko dharo...



By Dada's Youth